

MOOSE JAW

Senate Reading Room

TIMES.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 24.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1896.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

W. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St., Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Loan Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

T. C. JOHNSTONE, Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, &c. Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

A. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. SURGEON DENTIST. Will visit Moose Jaw the 29th and 30th of each month. Regina office open from 18th to 29th of each month.

H. McDougall, Registrar, Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

W. J. BRODERTON, watch expert Graduate of the American Horological Society. Special attention given to repairing and adjusting railroad watches Office, South Railway St., Regina.

J. A. MACDONALD, GENERAL BLACKSMITH, HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

R-I-P-A-N-S.
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

O. B. FYSH,
Auctioneer & Valuator.

Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at office, Town Hall block, will receive prompt attention.

JNO. BRASS,
Tin & Sheet Iron
Worker.

MAIN STREET, MOOSE JAW.

E. Simpson & Co.

LUMBER, LATH,
SHINGLES, - - -
WINDOWS AND
DOORS, - - -
MOULDINGS, &c.

Now is the time to put Rubber weather strips around your windows and doors.

Terms Spot Cash

Octavius : Field

Wholesale Dealer and Importer of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Having just received the last direct importation for the season, my stock is now complete in both imported and domestic goods, consisting of the choicest brands of Irish, Scotch and Rye Whiskies, Brandies, London Old Tom and Holland Gins, Rums, Ports, Sherries, Champagnes, Claret, Sauternes, Burgundies, Ginger and Native Wines, Liqueurs and Bitters, Bass' Ale and Guinness' Stout, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc. Terms Spot Cash. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Business hours from 8 to 10 o'clock.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE & POCKET DIRECTORY TO THE MAN & WOMAN 50c Vb

R. L.
Slater

Suitings, Pantings,
Overcoatings, Etc.

All Weights . . .
and Shades at
R. L. SLATER'S.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP

I take this opportunity of informing the people of Moose Jaw and district, that I have opened up a new butcher shop in the premises lately occupied by Mr. D. McMillan, and will constantly have on hand a large stock of all kinds of fresh and cured meats, which will be sold at the lowest possible prices. Fish and game in season. Hoping you will favor me with a call and a share of your patronage, I am

Yours truly,

J. H. SMITH.

Sept. 1st, '96.

SELLING OUT.

The balance of my

FURNITURE

Will be sold at greatly reduced prices. It consists of sideboards, cupboards, wash stands, extension and kitchen-tables, iron beds, springs, mattresses, arm and easy chairs, two parlor suits, lounges, cots, common beds, &c.

JNO. BELLAMY.

LUMBER

I am now unloading cars and prepared, with a full stock of lumber and building material to meet the requirements of the town and district.

Owing to the restricted credit of the past year being more disappointing than the "indiscriminate distribution" of former years, there will be no further

CREDIT

All accounts are now closed

Prices will be kept low as possible and every effort made to serve the public.

H. McDougall.

July 30th, 1896.

CHRISTMAS '96

I am just receiving my X'mas stock of

Pears, Apples, Grapes, Figs

Also Pure Canadian Honey at 15 cts. per lb.

- - CANDIES - -

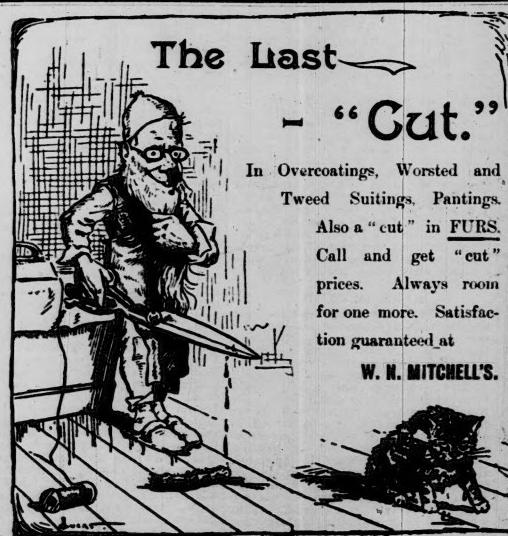
Our stock of Christmas Candie is complete as usual.

Tobacco and Cigars Constantly on Hand.

Thos. Healey.

Call and Examine Goods.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE ON TRAINS AT BOOKSTORES 5c



AN ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

Moose Jaw's Donation to the Armenians Acknowledged by Canadian Treasurer.

Rev. Mr. Ferrier, secretary of the Moose Jaw Armenian Relief Committee, has received the following acknowledgement from Dr. Geikie, of Toronto, Treasurer for Canada:

T. FEARIER, Esq.,
Moose Jaw, Assinib.

DEAR SIR.—Please accept my best thanks for Moose Jaw's very handsome donation to the Armenian Relief fund, so much needed, (see my letter in Mail and Empire of Monday, Dec. 7th) of four express orders, amounting in all to \$148.25. I wish all towns would do as well. Enclose a copy of the letter referred to. Would it not be possible to get something from some of the North-West schools? There is very little from each school would be a great help.

Yours faithfully,
WALTER GEIKIE,
52 Maitland St.,
Treasurer for Canada.

Toronto, Dec. 8, 1896.

The following is the letter referred to above:

SIR.—A thank offering sent to the undersigned, to be forwarded without delay to help the Armenian sufferers, who have undergone persecution and suffering so protracted and so inexpressibly great, would be a most appropriate "Christmas" gift from the students and scholars of the universities, colleges, high schools and public schools of Ontario, where, thank God, persecution for religion is happily unknown. Could each institution and school not make a collection as liberal as possible? It is much needed; and the giving of the money for such a purpose would befitt those who give it almost as much as those who will receive it. Yesterday I received the following information from the Duke of Westminster, London, England, which speaks for itself: "Four hundred thousand Armenian Christians have received trustworthy information that there are no less than 400,000 Armenian men, women and children in Asiatic Turkey who are in most deplorable condition, and are on the verge of starvation, besides the widows and orphans left unprovided for by the late massacres at Constantinople and in the Asiatic provinces. Many are wandering in the forests, without food, and almost naked. All funds received are sent to Her Majesty's ambassador at Constantinople, who directs their distribution, aided by a local European committee. Twenty depots have been opened in Anatolia, and \$100,000 is required to supply these destitute people, who must perish unless aided by charity." I should be greatly pleased to see a good response to this appeal, and shall with the least possible delay forward all such "Christmas Thanksgivings" to the sufferers, through the Duke of Westminster, chairman of the Executive Committee in London.

TOYS.

In toys we have a large stock of all kinds in wood, tin and metal, which delight the little ones.

Silverware.

Tea service, cruetts, mugs, butter dishes, spoons, etc.

Also silk mittens, shawls, ties, silk handkerchiefs, Japanese silk mantles and chair drapes, tidies, table covers, doylies, pillow shams, art muslins, sateens, crepons, and many other lines useful and suitable for house decorations, hockey and spring skates, carving sets, knives, scissors. We have not forgotten the table either and have placed in stock a choice lot of

Christmas Groceries

eating figs, fancy cluster raisins, Walnuts, Almonds, Filbers, Candy, &c., &c. Thanking our many patrons who have helped to make this such a bountiful season, and will always aspire to give them the best values procurable. Wishing you one and all the complements of the season

Yours truly,

T. W. Robinson.

P.S.—Lots of good bargains still left at the Chalmers stock.

Presbytery of Regina.

Regina Presbytery met in Knox church, Regina, on Wednesday, Dec. 9th, and was constituted with devotion and exercises led by Moderator, after which the Rev. A. Matheson preached the opening sermon based on Psalm 72: 6. The following motions, etc., were agreed to:—(1) That Rev. H. McKay preach at next regular meeting. (2) That the oversight of Wapella and Fairlight fields be given to Messrs. Muirhead and Dobbins respectively. (3) In re Remit No. 1 from General Assembly that representation from Presbyteries to Supreme Court be reduced from one quarter to one sixth of the whole number. (4) In re Remit No. 2, that the place of meeting of General Assembly be determined upon from year to year. (5) That all session records be presented at the July meeting. (6) That members of Presbytery be instructed to give facts & schemes of church to their respective congregations. (7) That Presbytery desire to express sincere sympathy with Master Birrell Gillespie in his prolonged sickness and to express its appreciation of his Christian efforts on behalf of others, and hope that the God of all comfort will continue to graciously minister to His young servant. (8) That the convener of H. M. C. be instructed to prepare a statement for the immediate use of all missionaries in the Presbytery, to be read to their congregations, informing them that in consequence of every field being occupied this winter the limited sum allocated to this Presbytery will necessitate a considerable diminution in all salaries unless the people contribute an extra amount equal to the proposed reduction of fifteen per cent of grant due to the missionaries in this Presbytery. (9) That Messrs. Muirhead, Burton and Crawford be a committee to consider the advisability of holding missionary meetings throughout the Presbytery and report at next meeting. (10) That members of Presbytery agree to pray in private for each other every Sabbath morning. (11) That the next regular meeting be held in Moose Jaw the first Wednesday of March, 1897.

The Canifire Guard Company has been incorporated with a capital of \$16,000, to do business in the province of Manitoba.

No Date Fixed.

In the West Assiniboin election petition case held at Regina on Monday before the Supreme Court, the date for the trial was refused until after the preliminary hearing of the appeal to the Supreme Court of Canada.

Moose Jaw Liberal Association.

The annual meeting of the Moose Jaw Liberal Association was held in Russell Hall, on Wednesday last and was largely attended. After the transaction of routine business, the election of officers for 1897, was proceeded with and resulted as follows:—Hon. President, Hon. J. H. Ross; Vice-President, A. Hitchcock; Secy-Treas., J. S. McDonald; Executive Committee, H. McDougall, Wm. Grayson, H. Kern, R. Doran, J. M. Simington, O. Field, M. J. MacLeod, A. Wilcox, C. D. Fisher, W. W. Bole.

L. O. L. No. 1542.

At the regular meeting of Western Hope L.O.L. No. 1542, held in their hall on Friday evening last, the annual election of officers was held and resulted as follows: T. E. McWilliams (elected) W. M.; Tufts, Withrow, E. M.; R. J. Brown, Chaplain; Ed Cook, R. S.; C. A. Gass, S.; T. V. Vance, Treasurer; H. W. Carter, M.C.; Committee: H. Sykes, P. Waller, H. Scott, O. Abbey and Jeff Jackson. This Lodge is in a most flourishing condition and the membership is rapidly increasing, four new applications being received at the meeting.

The Relief Scheme.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

DEAR SIR.—Reference has been made in your paper recently to those farmers who lost their crops by hail last summer, and I have also been frequently asked if anything has been done for their relief. It has been suggested that a mass meeting should be called, under the auspices of the Agricultural Society, for the purpose of finding out who had suffered and to what extent, and also for the purpose of formulating plans for their assistance. I will therefore call a public meeting of the farmers of the district and others who are interested, to be held in the town hall, on Dec. 24th, at one o'clock in the afternoon, and hope all will come prepared to help in a practical way.

Yours truly,

F. W. GREEN,
Pres. Agr. Socy.

Presbyterian Xmas Tree.

Wednesday evening next, December 23rd, is the date fixed for the Christmas tree entertainment of the Presbyterian Sunday school. This year extensive preparations have been made and a rare treat is in store for all who attend. In addition to the recitations and choruses by the little ones, a number of quartettes, choruses, etc., will be given by members of the choir and senior pupils of the school. There will also be exhibited the latest invention in the line of musical instruments, upon which several selections will be rendered by the Professor whose genius is responsible for the invention. But the most pleasing feature of the programme will undoubtedly be the fancy march and hoop drill, by a number of beautiful young ladies, who have been under training for a number of weeks, and are now able to go through the motions to perfection. This drill promises to surpass anything yet given in Moose Jaw. Other than local talent is also expected to contribute.

Boharm.

Arrangements are being made for the erection of a new church which will likely be commenced next spring. This will fill a long felt want in this district, and will be much appreciated by the settlers, who have contributed largely to the building fund, thus showing their gratitude to the Giver of all good gifts for the bountiful harvest of 1896.

Mr. Chas. Sheepley leaves for Florence, Ont. on Saturday, Dec. 19th, for a few months' visit to friends. Charlie says he is tired of bachelor life.

The people of Boharm wish to extend their congratulations to the happy young people of the settlement who were united in marriage on Dec. 16th.

Several of our settlers have moved in town for the winter, in order that their children may enjoy the privilege of attending the Moose Jaw school.

Rev. Mr. Wouton will conduct a special Christmas service at Mr. F. W. Green's on Sunday next.

A Commercial Traveller

Alas! then Zilda knew how far she had travelled along a flowery path, which, as it now seemed to her, led to nowhere. It was not that she had wanted to marry Gilby; she had not thought of that as possible; it was only that her whole nature summed itself up in an ardent desire that things should be as they had been that he should come there once a week, and talk politics with her father and other men, and set the boys jumping, and eat the muffins that he had taught her to make for his tea. And if this might not be, she desired above all else to see him again, to have one more look at him, one more smile from him of which she could take in the whole value, knowing it to be the last. How carelessly she had allowed him to go, supposing that he would return! It was not her wish to express her affection or sorrow in any way; it was not her nature to put her emotions into words; but all holy saints! just to see him again and at least take leave of him with her eyes.

It was very sad that he should simply cease to come, yet that she knew was just what was natural; a man does not tend towards a railway station, and Zilda knew that she was, as it were, only part of the station furniture. She resented nothing; she had nothing to resent.

The men had taken again to congregating in the hot, close bar-room, of getting together in their button coats, since the weather was so cold, and the pipe-smoker, Zilda looked at the wood piles, from which no one jumped now, with weary eyes. It had grown intolerable to her that now no one ever mentioned Gilby; she longed intensely to hear his name or to speak it. She had never mentioned him again, openly, because when she was conscious of her secret which no one suspected. But it was open to her to revive the mimicry. "Voici monsieur Geely," she would cry, and pass along the station platform with consequential gait, a great young woman, break from the station lounge. "Here they are," cried, and Zilda gave the "encore."

There was only one other relief she found from the horrible silence which had settled down upon her life concerning the object of her affection. At times when she lay awake in the quiet night, she would be found herself within the big stone church of St. Armand; she prayed that the good St. Anne would intercede for her, that she might see monsieur Geely once more.

This big church of St. Armand had a great pointed roof of shining tin. It was a tall, thin, and conspicuous object always in that landscape, in summer and winter sun it glistered like some huge lighthouse reflector. All her life afterwards whenever Zilda went out on the station platform, for a breath of air, for a moment's rest and refreshment, she would ride to this church, at a half mile's distance, twinkled brightly before her eyes set in green fields or in a snow-blurried world; and every time it caught her eye, it brought to her mind more or less distinctly that she had in her own way tested religion and found it true, because the particular boon which she had demanded at this time had been granted.

It was a happy morn of May: the snow had just receded from the land, leaving it very wet, and spring was past. The loneliness she had to do with almost visibly. The early train came in from Montreal as usual, and who should step out of it but Gilby himself! He was a little stouter, a little more bald, but he skipped down upon the platform, radiant as to smile and bright in the gleam of his gold watch-chain, and stirred in a check coat which Zilda thought was the most perfect thing in costume which she had ever beheld.

In a flash of thought it came to Zilda that there would be more than a moment's happiness to her. "Ah, monsieur Geely, do you know that the river has cut into the lake three miles away, and that this train can go no further till it is mended?"

Gilby was distinctly annoyed; he had indeed left town by the earlier of the two morning trains in order to stop an hour and have breakfast at St. Armand; he had been given of the chance of doing that, of seeing Chaplot and his daughter and the others; but to be stopped at St. Armand a whole day—he made excuse. "Presently. But, in the mean time, Zilda, sit down and see what a beautiful place this is; you have not looked at it."

So she found a stone to sit on, and immediately her eyes were opened and she saw the loveliness around her.

"I've not seen it before," she said, "but, ah, now blue it was with a hint of gold in every wave. The trees that stood upon either bank cast a lacework of shadow upon the carpet of moss and violets beneath them. The buds of the maples were red. On a tree near them a couple of male canaries, bright gold in the wing, were hopping and piping; then started, flew off in a straight line over the river to the other shore.

"See them," said Gilby; "they look like streaks of yellow light!"

Now Gilby had a certain capacity for rejoicing in the beauties of nature; it was overlaid with huge conceit in his own taste and discernment and a love of forcing his observations on other people, but the flaws in his character Zilda was not at all prepared to see. The god in him availed not in her human virtue than she would otherwise have known; she was unconscious of the rest, just as eyes which can see form and not color are unconscious of the blending of artificial hues.

When she came out of the kitchen with the muffins in her hand, her sunshine suddenly clouded. Gilby, unconscious that a special breakfast was preparing for him had hastily swallowed coffee and walked on to the site of the breakdown, to see for himself how long the mending would take.

It was as if, one looking through long hours for the ending of night, had seen the sunrise, only to see the light go out suddenly again in darkness. Zilda felt that her heart was broken. Her disappointment grew upon her for an hour, then she could no longer keep back the tears; because she had no place in which to weep, she began to walk away from the hotel down the line. There was no one to notice her going, she was free to go and come as the wild canaries that hopped upon the budding bramble vines that grew upon the railway embankment or the blue-breasted swallows that sat on the telegraph wire.

At first she only walked to hide her tears, then gradually the purpose formed within her to go to the break in the road. There was no reason why she should not go to see the mishap. Truly there had been many a breakdown on this road before and Zilda had never stirred foot to examine them, but now she did so steadily. Her fear told her that Gilby might be in some means of getting on to the next station, some engine laden with supplies for the workmen from the other station might take him back with it. If so, what good this journey of God! would allow her to see him first, or could she walk on, reason or no reason.

The sun was high, the blue of the sky seemed a hundred miles in depth, and not wisp or feather of cloud in it anywhere? Were the flat fields were until they were very green, a green

that was almost yellow, it was so bright. The river which further on had done damage to the line, here ran close to it at some distance, consequently Zilda came to the scene before she reached the scene of the disaster. The river banks at this season were marshy green like plush or velvet when it is lifted dripping from green vats of the brightest dye. There were some trees by the river bank, maples and elms, and white willows, and a large curve of the line. At this point Zilda heard a loud, chirpy voice calling, "Hi! hi! who's there? Is any one there?"

Zilda did not know from whence the voice came, but she knew from whom it came. It was Gilby's voice, as far as the ear could tell him by the music. All the way along, boinks, canaries, and song-sparrows had been singing to her, the swallows and red-throats had been talking; everywhere among the soft spongy mosses the singing frog of the Canadian spring had kept the line with its soft, whistling note. Zilda had not heard them, but now she stopped suddenly, with head bent, listening eager, enraptured. "Hi! hi! call me!" said the voice again. "Is any one there?"

Zilda even then the bank half way among the bushes and looked over. She saw Gilby sitting at the edge of the meadow almost in the river water. She saw at once that something was wrong. His attitude was as natural as he could make it, such as those of a person who had just ascended a platform; but Zilda saw that he was injured. Her heart gave a great bound of pleasure. "Ah! her bird was wounded in the wing; she had him now, for a time at least."

"You often take such long walks," he said in surprise. "What can you here?"

Zilda shrank back shoulders. "Sometimes; why not?"

She could not have told why she dissembled; it was instinct just as it was the instinct of his proud little spirit to hate to own that he was helpless. "Come here," he said, "I slipped on the bank, and I—I think I have sprained my ankle."

"Out, monsieur," said Zilda.

Her manner evinced no surprise; her stolidity was grateful to him.

Stepping down, she took his foot in her hand, gently, but as firmly as it had been a horse's hoof. She straightened him, who had hardly bent, and with strong hands forced the sail further open until she could take it off.

"Look here," he said, with a little nervous shout of laughter, "do you not know you are hurting me?" It was the only wince he gave, although he was fastened to the chair.

But all her life Zilda Chaplot lived a better and happier woman because she had known him.

a perfect counterpart in the joy of Zilda's heart.

She brought Gilby safely to the hotel and installed him in the best room there. The sprain was a very bad one. Gilby was obliged to lie still for a month. Some of his friends came from the town to see him, but not very often, and they did not stay long. Zilda cooked for him. Zilda waited upon him. Zilda conversed with him in the afternoons when he needed amusement. This month was the period of her happiness.

Days were going home Gilby felt really very grateful to the girl. He had not the slightest thought of making love to her; he felt too strongly on the subject of his dignity and his principles for that; but although he begged with Chaplot over the hill, he talked in a bold, brazen manner of making Zilda a present.

It did not distress Zilda that he should quarrel with her father's bill; she had no higher idea in character, than that each should be honest in all things, but when Gilby insisted on her being a shrank instinctively with an air of offence. This air of offence was the one betrayal of her affection which he could observe, and he did not gather very much of the truth from it.

"I will give you a watch, Zilda," he said, "a gold watch; you will like that."

"No, monsieur." Zilda's face was flushed and her head was high in the air. "I will give you a ring; you would like that."

"No, monsieur; I would not like it at all."

Gilby retired from the discussion that day, feeling some offence and a good deal of consternation. He thought the best thing would be to have nothing more to do with Zilda; but the next day, in the bustle of his departure, remembering all he had done for him, he reflected entirely, and he gave her a kiss.

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"Out, monsieur"—with a smile as firm and gentle as her touch.

She took off her hat, and, heedless of the ribbon upon it, filled it with water again and again and drenched the swollen leg. It was so great a relief a bath, though it hardly relieved the stiff ankles—she rinsed it to do it. She wore a little red tartan shawl upon her shoulders, and she dipped this also in the river, binding it round and round the ankle, and tying it tight with her own bootlace.

"Thank you," said he; "you are really very good, madame Zilda."

She stood beside him, she was rapidly drying off, but she did not wash it much. She had him there very safe; it mattered less to her how to get him away; yet in a minute she said:—

"Monsieur had better move a little higher up; he is very uncomfortable."

He knew that much better than she, but he bore it with a good grace, just then. He nodded as if in dismay of the idea. "Presently. But, in the mean time, Zilda, sit down and see what a beautiful place this is; you have not looked at it."

So she found a stone to sit on, and immediately her eyes were opened and she saw the loveliness around her.

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SEBASTOPOL RECALLED.

INCIDENTS OF THE FIGHT AS TOLD BY A VETERAN.

Sergt.-Major Purvis' Narrative — Experiences of Camp 20 & Work in the Trenches — Petre O'Reilly, a French Zouave — A Russian officer in Charge of a Canteen.

There is a fair sprinkling of veterans of the Crimea in Toronto, but most of them are now at a very advanced age. One of the youngest and sprightliest of these warriors is Sergeant-Major Purvis, formerly of "G" Battery, 4th Brigade Royal Artillery, but who now fills the position of assistant storekeeper of the Water Works Department.

He enlisted in the Royal Artillery in 1847 as a trumpeter, and formed one of a draft sent out from Woolwich shortly after the main body had left the English shores. He arrived on the scene soon after the siege began and had scarcely reached the age of eighteen when he went under fire for the first time. The young trumpeter remained at the front until peace was proclaimed, and with the exception of a severe attack of fever escaped serious injury during the two years that intervened. Mr. Purvis modestly narrates some of the experiences he underwent during the campaign, and they will be found very interesting.

AMONGST THE ARTILLERY.
"When in the Crimea," says Mr. Purvis, "I belonged to No. 7 Company, 11th Battalion Royal Artillery. We were encamped on a stretch of rolling country, intersected by ravines. The ground was very rocky, and almost destitute of trees or shrubs, so that it was frequently a matter of difficulty to get firewood. We lived in bell-shaped tents, 14 in a tent, and slept booted and spurred, with oilskins between us and the ground. Our guns promptly opened fire and played havoc with the Vladimir column, which was advancing to the assault. The British-Commander-in-Chief shortly afterwards rode up and said to our colonel: 'Well done, Dickson. You have served well.'"

"The heavy guns were of the very greatest service, and helped to win the day. "When Sebastopol fell into our hands all effective men of the Royal Artillery were transferred to the field batteries, which were thus made up to full strength ready for the attack on the city itself. Sebastopol, which was contemplated, was however, proclaimed, and we returned home in the month of July, 1856. I continued to serve until 1866, when, after having held the position of sergeant-major for two months, I purchased my discharge."

"I have in my possession a copy of the "C. & G. R." of 1866, signed by General Wood Dickson, in reply to one from me congratulating him upon the advent of the anniversary of Inkermann, which he achieved such distinction. He stated that he remembered perfectly certain incidents to which I alluded, and was good enough to include in compliance with terms to my own conduct under fire."

that, but I do not know what became of him.

"During an armistice I strolled over to the Russian side to see what was going on. The assault on the Mamalik had taken place on the previous night, if I remember right, and the works were in a dismantled condition, while the ground was strewn with the bodies of Turcos and Zouaves. These corps, on account of their pluck and dash, were always placed in the van of the French army, and in consequence suffered severely. Amongst the spectators of the assault of the previous night were two navvies who had just come out from England to work at railway construction. With their usual boldness and indifference to danger they advanced to the scene of action, and one of them had a leg shot off.

A COLUMN SWEEP AWAY.

"During the term of Inkermann the artillery proved of great service to his prompt and gallant conductor, Sir Collingwood, and commanded the right attack siege train. This was a raw, forbidding, and foggy morning when the Russians made their attack. Some of our gunners were sleeping when the gunners of the Inkermann men rushed into the tent, shouting, 'Get up, boys, or you'll be killed!' We dressed with alacrity, and were hurried forward with two eighteen-pounders taken from Woolwich in the order of march. We were forward, and in this manner they were dragged up to the heights of Inkermann. We found the guards and groups sheltering themselves behind the breastworks while ammunition was being brought up to them. We were full strength ready for the attack on the city itself. Sebastopol, which was contemplated, was however, proclaimed, and we returned home in the month of July, 1856. I continued to serve until 1866, when, after having held the position of sergeant-major for two months, I purchased my discharge."

"How is the public in the east to be protected against alarming premises?"

"Well, a man should go to a responsible broker, who will advise him rightly. The broker will be in possession of facts which will determine his course. The investor should not snap at the first statement made. He should wait and see. Not few men have simply put their money into prospects."

"Of course, a good deal of unnecessary speculation attaches to owners who are anxious to sell or let to the public in the ground floor. One should make inquiry."

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TO INTENDING INVESTORS.

A BRITISH COLUMBIAN ON THE MINING PROSPECTS.

Valuable Hints for Prospective Investors About the Title, the Location, the State of Development, and the Character of the Men Who Are Booming the Property.

In the history of gold mining the world over it has frequently happened that a brass sign, a plate glass window to the British Columbia side to see what was going on. The assault on the Mamalik had taken place on the previous night, if I remember right, and the works were in a dismantled condition, while the ground was strewn with the bodies of Turcos and Zouaves. These corps, on account of their pluck and dash, were always placed in the van of the French army, and in consequence suffered severely. Amongst the spectators of the assault of the previous night were two navvies who had just come out from England to work at railway construction. With their usual boldness and indifference to danger they advanced to the scene of action, and one of them had a leg shot off.

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RED UNIFORMS.

British Investigators Claim That They Are Not Specialty Dangerous.

The scarlet uniform of the British infantry has been greatly criticised in recent years, chiefly on the ground that it exposes the men to needless danger by disclosing their whereabouts to the enemy. The objection taken to the scarlet, however, is groundless, and scientific reasons are given why the prevailing color is for all purposes the most suitable that could be selected.

In the first place, scarlet affords the best attainable protection against the extremes of heat and cold to which soldiers are liable to be exposed. The darker the color protecting a warm body, the more rapidly radiation proceeds. White would be the best color to reduce radiation to a minimum; but white is barred by other considerations as are all the grays. Scarlet or red comes midway between white and black or other dark colors, while with reference to protection from the sun, scarlet takes a far higher place than any of the blues, greens or drabs and other shades often used for military clothing.

Yellow or orange is excluded because these colors are particularly conspicuous at a long distance. Although scarlet is the color of the enemy's guns, except for an occasional shot as a reminder that our opponents were not asleep. In our battalions, however, it was not always the same color. Shot and shell frequently dropped among the men, and they met death in the most horrible forms. In the five-gun battery on morning a gunner Woods was leaning on the shoulders of two other men who were in the effect of the explosion. When I went to see him, he was a young fellow who took his heart clean out of his body.

"Some people do not believe in premonition, but there were a number of our fellows who were forewarned of the treachery of their allies, and the soldiers who joined him invariably used a tin plate. On the occasion in question he was moving away, having finished his meal,

CHINESE HIGHBINDERS.

DANGEROUS BAND OF CHINAMEN IN AMERICAN CITIES.

Societies Organized to Murder, Steal, Abduct Women, Protect Criminals and Commit Other Crimes—Can Communicate With Each Other By Signs and Tokens.

Quite as deadly as the Italian Mafia, and even more thoroughly organized, are the secret Chinese societies, which have a firm footing among the celestials in the United States, and are generally known as "Highbinders."

In California, of course, these oath-bound, tyrannically ruled organizations are more numerous and more far-reaching in their work of assassination and general promotion of vice and corruption than they are elsewhere, for the obvious reason that Chinamen are more plentiful on the Pacific coast than elsewhere.

Yet they have a firm foot-hold in all the cities, notably in New York, as well as in Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia and Boston.

HIGHBINDERS AND THE MAFIA.

Like the Italian social clubs for the promotion of murder and perjury, the Chinese societies had their original beginning in politics. In China the present organizations from which all the others are branches and ramifications, are known as the Triad Society. Thousands of worthies who, from the time of the Tai-Pung rebellion were members of this group of conspirators and active in efforts to depose the present Chinese dynasty, were obliged to fly for their lives when our late guest, Li Hong Chang, suppressed that formidable outbreak.

The majority of them came to America—to San Francisco—and organized themselves into branches of the home societies. The objects, however, changed with the changed surroundings. Instead of conspiring to overthrow things politically, the Chinese societies simply became permanent Junta for the exploitations of debauchery, judicial corruption and assassination.

The proverbial ingenuity and bland "sickness" of the Chinaman were displayed with resounding effectiveness in these lands, where the most atrocious crimes were the game and where death was the reward of failure. Their skill in perjury and in bringing a crowd of witnesses to the relief of any one of their members caught in the toils of the law is masterly. Their contemptuous disregard for law, assassination, as well as in the concealment of the weapons with which their deadly, lightning-like blows are struck. The fact that one group of these wreathes are known among themselves as "hatchet boys" is sufficiently suggestive of their method of work. They still carry their favorite weapon, with whom it is apparently a handsome, highly ornamental closed fan, but which in reality is a formidable bar of iron, one blow from which delivered with a firm, strong hand will crush in the hardest skull.

SECRET SIGNS AND TOKENS.

Equally ingenious are the code of secret signals with which members of the secret societies secretly communicate with each other, even when separated at wide distances apart and in crowded rooms or restaurants. The manner in which they handle their cups, the way they place them or the teapots upon the table at banquets, the significance of the members of the Yee Hing or Chu Kung societies may be known by the way they raise their tea cups to their lips, while a certain twist of the queue is an infallible sign of a Yee Hing.

The Yee Hing, by the way, is the most despised society in New York, as well as in Boston, Philadelphia and other Eastern cities. In San Francisco the Chu Kung Tong is the chief society, having various offshoots and groups, such making a specialty of some particular line of villainy.

In the case of one of these societies completely becomes its slave. He must blindly murder or blind or slash any one whom the society selects for its vengeance, and disobedience of bearing testimony, other than perjured testimony to the innocence of an accused member, is as certain to bring death, even though the marked man fly to the ends of the earth, as it is with the Mafia.

Sometimes for mild offenses members are merely accused of some crime and "railroaded" to prison on perjured testimony, and sometimes they are merely hounded out of every opportunity they get. But in one way or another the vengeance of the Tong is sure to be felt, and is a constant object of terror both to Chinamen who are members, as well as to those who are not.

THE WOMAN SLAVE TRADE.

One of the leading industries of the secret societies is the importation and sale of women slaves, a practice which is carried on not only in San Francisco, but also in New York. You can see as easily as to beyond possibility detection, that the Chinese Highbinder knows the pantata's weakness for cash and "Christian presents" and shady resorts in New York's Chinatown.

These traders in women do not by any means take the trouble and risk of importing their wares. In fact, the stealing of Chinese women from one Chinaman and selling her to another is a leading feature of Highbinder commerce. But the slave who would be sold will endeavor to escape. Against the whole machinery of Highbinderism is brought to bear, the usual method being an accusation of theft or other crime, supported by a dozen or more perjured witnesses, the persecutor goes back to his old troubles or until some one of the several Christian societies familiar with Chinese ways that are dark comes to her rescue.

CONTINUAL.

She married him because she sympathized with his condition, didn't she? Yes. How is she getting on? I understand that she has been deeply touched ever since.

HER DEAREST FRIEND.

He—Does your friend, Miss Rival, entertain much?

She—No, but she bears more guests than any other young lady in our set.

SUFFERING ON THE BANKS.

Starving Fishermen Who Starved Their Thirst With Chunks From Icebergs.

Some horrible experiences have lately occurred to American fishermen in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and upon the Banks of Newfoundland. Some of these stories have been brought to Quebec by Captains who have rescued the perishing men. The fishermen usually belong to New England ports, but some are from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

Thomas Collins and Thomas Stanley of the Gloucester vessel Henry M. Stanley were out for six nights and seven days without food, having missed their vessel in a fog on Funk's Bank, near Newfoundland. They saw no sail during all this time, but finally landed at Cape Fogo Island, weak for want of food, and only able to crawl to the nearest habitation. All the provisions in their dory when they left the sea were two buns and half a gallon of water. By chopping chunks of ice from bergs they supplied themselves with fresh water, and this was all that kept them alive. Collins suffered much from swollen feet. One day, during a gale, he was washed into the sea, but managed to swim back to the boat. Stanley wanted to satisfy his hunger by eating raw fish, but Collins would not allow him to do so.

Gus Hibert and Andrew Ross of the schooner Norma were out for six days in a similar plight. They ate nothing but seaweed during this period and all the water they drank was one quart they took into the dory when leaving the schooner. They finally picked up by a French fishing vessel and landed at Catalene. John Lott and Charles Olsen of the schooner Gladstone lost their vessel on Funk's Bank and were not picked up until five days had elapsed. Their food supply consisted of a piece of dried fish and a gallon of water. After being without water for two days they secured their supply by securing ice from large bergs and melting it in a bucket. They were picked up by the Norwegian brigantine Lizzie, which landed them on the Newfoundland coast. Surprise is expressed at the endurance of these men. It is a well known fact here that Mr. Waldren had to quit work in January, 1896, on account of a severe attack of sciatica, and for eleven weeks was unable to do a tap. Knowing that he was again at work at Merrimac, reported to Dr. W. J. Tracy one evening to learn the exact facts of the case. Mr. Waldren, when spoken to on the subject, replied quite freely, and had no hesitation in crediting Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with his remarkable recovery. As far as the cause of those pains, which were seeking revenge of those people who were seeking revenge of society," said Mr. Waldren, "neither have I been snatched from death's door, but from the day when I quit work, until March 30th, when I started again, I was confined to the house with sciatica, located in my right hip. The pain is unquestionable. It is a well known fact here that Mr. Waldren had to quit work in January, 1896, on account of a severe attack of sciatica, and for eleven weeks was unable to do a tap. Knowing that he was again at work at Merrimac, reported to Dr. W. J. Tracy one evening to learn the exact facts of the case. Mr. Waldren, when spoken to on the subject, replied quite freely, and had no hesitation in crediting Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with his remarkable recovery.

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She—Nothing.

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

Statisticians agree that the population of the world averages 109 women to every 100 men.

Ask your physician, your druggist or your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it.

Russian newspaper which published an article offering to the government are twice warned. When a paper offends again it is promptly suppressed.

The best cough cure is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure.

Judge John O. Smith of Savannah, Ga., found it difficult to keep cyclists from a private path belonging to him, so he has sprinkled 500 yards of it with broken glass.

ITCHING, BURNING SKIN DISEASES CURED FOR 35 CENTS.

The palace built for Queen Anna Sophia of Denmark, near Copenhagen, will be sold in London by auction.

TRAVELED HALF THE GLOBE TO FIND HEALTH, WITHOUT SUCCESS.

Took the Advice of a Friend and Now Proclaims It From the Housetop—South American Nervine Saved My Life."

Mrs. H. Stapleton, of Wingham, writes: "I have been very much troubled for years since 1875, with rheumatism and dyspepsia. Had been treated in Canada and England by some of the best physicians without permanent relief. I was advised about three months ago to take South American Nervine, and I firmly believe I owe my life to it to-day. The truth is, I may say, that I have derived more benefit from it than I have received from any other treatment I ever had. I can strongly recommend it, and will never be without it myself."

OUR ELASTIC LANGUAGE.

Successful Writer—I get all my checks from editor.

Unsuccessful ditto—So do I.

A FAMILY MEDICINE.

Over twenty thousand bottles of Professor Kennedy's Combination Pills, or Sweet Little Granules, are sold yearly in the Dominion of Canada, which is a full guarantee of their quality, and the estimation in which they are held as a family medicine. Small Pills, small doses, and sweet. Sold by all dealers.

W.P.C. 838

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and salt rheum will disappear. Your nerves will be strong, your sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health. Remember,

Classes for teaching sewing as a fine art to the little daughters of the fashionable set are also in vogue.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.

One Liver Pill; easy to operate. \$1.

Hood's Pills easy to operate. \$1.

Send for Catalogue.

Every Woman Should Enjoy Life.

How Many do?

Many are available, and under certain circumstances through aliments provided.

IT IS WRONG. The name of most all these women is Mrs. Smith.

They are removed by the great woman's husband.

COMPOUND and **MINER'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND** and **Mrs. Smith's Sarsaparilla.**

Price 75c. They import quality and taste, and make the like of the "Mother of All Medicines." Price 75c. Price 75c. Respiratory Remedy. Women's Strength.

Expenses from application.

"A. H. C." MEDICINE CO., 570 St. Paul St., Montreal.

A VICTIM OF SCIATICA.

Unable to Work Though Strong and Willing.

The Sufferings of a Well Known Guelph Citizen—Could Not Move About With out the Aid of a Stick—Again as Strong and Healthy as Ever.

From the Guelph Mercury.

There is perhaps no business or occupation that any man could follow—that is more trying to the health—particularly in the winter—than that of mauling. A workman leaves the shop with his clothing wringing wet from perspiration, and cold wind chills him to the marrow, making him a ready mark for lumbago, sciatica and kindred trouble. A moulder requires to be a man of more than ordinary strength, and to continue at his work must always be in good health, for mauling is no place for invalids. Sciatica is by many an uncommon affliction for men of this craft, and once the dread disease has laced a victim his seldom shakes himself free from it again. In fact some people declare that it is incurable, but that is not we are told. A man once afflicted with the trouble, but who is now in perfect health, thanks to his timely use of the famous remedy. There are few workmen better known in Guelph than Charles W. Waldren, perhaps better known as "Gardiner," for he has lived in Guelph almost continuously since he was three years of age, and has now passed the 30th mile post. Mr. Waldren is a moulder, and has worked at that business for 22 years; and besides being noted as a steady worker, is a man with whom the public is unquestionable.

It is a well known fact here that Mr. Waldren had to quit work in January, 1896, on account of a severe attack of sciatica, and for eleven weeks was unable to do a tap. Knowing that he was again at work at Merrimac, reported to Dr. W. J. Tracy one evening to learn the exact facts of the case. Mr. Waldren, when spoken to on the subject, replied quite freely, and had no hesitation in crediting Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with his remarkable recovery.

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W.P.C. 838

ONE OF THOUSANDS

"I was a martyr to Sick and Nervous Headaches, Caused by Constipation, Unfit for Business on an Average 2 Days a Week.

"Some Pills Helped me, but Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills at 15 cents a Vial Cured me.

"This is My Own Testimony and It's a Fact. Now I Never Lax on Hour or Miss a Meal."

This is the written testimony of a well known Toronto journalist—you can have his name if you want it. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills, at all druggists, 15 cents a vial. 10 cents.

CONTINUAL.

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How is she getting on?

I understand that she has been deeply touched ever since.

HER DEAREST FRIEND.

He—Does your friend, Miss Rival, entertain much?

She—No, but she bears more guests than any other young lady in our set.

Where is the woman who does not like to have her baby fat and chubby and cunning?

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil is for both, but its merit is peculiar to itself, and its effect cannot be had by using any substitute for it. + 50c. &c. on all drugs.

NOTHING HURTS OUT CORNS

Like tight boots. A sure, certain and painless remedy is found in Putnam's Corn Extractor, which removes the worst corns in twenty-four hours.

It is with pleasure that we call the attention of our readers to Guelph Stove and Range Co.—The

St

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

1000 Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wantads. To Let. Lost, Found, etc., when under 1/16th, will be inserted for 2c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each.

All transient advertisements such as Births, Mortgages and Sheriff Sales; Assignments and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c per line; subsequent insertions 8c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is witt, is witt,—
Would it were wortlier!" —Byron.

FRI DAY, DECEMBER 18, 1896.

WHISKEY AND TOBACCO CONSUMPTION.

The annual report of the inland revenue department for 1896 has been issued by Sir Henry Joly de Lotbiniere. The quantity of spirits produced during the fiscal year was 4,382,210 proof gallons, against 2,605,787 in 1895. The quantity warehoused was 4,597,000 gallons, against 3,139,000 in 1895. The average for four years previous was 3,138,000. Duty was collected last year on 2,334,000 proof gallons. The consumption per head of spirits was .62 or sixty-two gallons for every hundred souls in the Dominion. This is the smallest consumption since Confederation, the average in twenty-seven years being over a gallon per head. In 1895 it was .66 and in 1894 it was .74. Of beer there was consumed 3,52 gal lons, against 3,47 in 1894, and 2,16 in 1870. Of wine the per capita consumption was 2.12, compared with 2.16 in 1895 and 2.26 in 1894.

The quantity of tobacco consumed in Canada during last year was 9,633,000 pounds or 340,000 pounds less than the average of the past four years. Half a million pounds of Canadian tobacco was used in the factories. There are 1,500,000 above the age of twenty in the Dominion. This would make the average consumption of tobacco, snuff and cigarettes made in Canada a little over six pounds for each male adult. There were 108,290,000 cigars consumed, against 106,181,000 in 1895 and an average of 110,192,000 for four years. These returns show that each male adult consumed seventy two Canadian made cigars during the year. If as many more are imported, and if the non smokers constitute one-fourth of the population, then every smoking adult in Canada smoked 192 cigars last year. The contemptible cigarette was manufactured to the extent of 77,664,000, against 54,493,000 in 1895, and 44,450 in 1894.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

"Christmas is pre-eminently a church festival," writes Mrs. Lyman Abbott in the *Christian Ladies' Home Journal*. "The Puritans, seeing only the superstition and disorderliness with which Christians had become encumbered, strayed with all their ardor to destroy it, but happily did not succeed. The argument sometimes used against it, that the birthday of the Child Jesus is not known and therefore cannot be observed, does not prevail against the almost universal longing to celebrate in some way this great event. So we are not surprised to learn that in the first centuries of the Christian era Christians, though generally celebrating the Nativity, were not unanimous in the time chosen for the festival. At least a part of the early church observed the sixth of January, not only to commemorate the Epiphany, or the manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles, but also the birth of Jesus, and it was not till the end of the fourth century, perhaps not until the beginning of the fifth that the present date, December 25th, was generally accepted."

The 'Christmas season' is sometimes used to designate the time between

December 16 and February 1; more often the fortnight between December 24 and January 6. During this period there was formality, and still continues to be, a spirit of joy and festivity which entitles it to be called 'the holidays.' The vigil of the Nativity, or as we now call it, Christmas Eve, was observed from the first with exceptional devotion, perhaps because the birth of our Lord occurred in the night. Unlike other vigils it continued through the night, and made, with Christmas itself, one great solemnity."

The *Ladies' Home Journal* for 1897 promises to be even more excellent than ever. Many more able writers have signified their intention of contributing during the coming year. We heartily recommend this journal to all our lady readers.

Cuba enjoys, amongst other things, the nearest approach to scientific protection yet devised. Ploughs are too highly protected to be used, and the farmers still use the home made implements of wool. It makes work for them. Flour is protected to \$10 a barrel, and other things in proportion.

What must the poor houses of the United States be? A poor old man in Chicago was up in court on a charge of disorderly conduct. The justice told him he thought of sending him to the poorhouse. "For God's sake, don't do that," pleaded the old man, "I will starve out there. Send me to the bridewell, they will treat me better there." He preferred prison to the poorhouse, and the justice, being a merciful man, humored him. What a commentary on the poorhouse!

It is said that the Canadian Pacific Railway has leased for a term of fifty years the line from Drumbo to Buffalo, and will use it as part of a through line between Detroit and Buffalo. It will be only a few miles longer than the Michigan Central, and will permit the Canadian Pacific to handle business to Buffalo, New York and other eastern points. The line from Drumbo to Buffalo is part of the old Buffalo & Goderich railroad, and has for several years been operated by the Grand Trunk.

The twelfth annual issue of the Columbia Pad Calendar has made its appearance in more pleasing form than ever before, having scattered through its daily leaves many charming illustrations, with an appropriate thought or verse for each day in the year. Among the topics are bicycling, outdoor life, and good roads. The cycling fraternity, to say nothing of the general public, has acquired a decidedly friendly feeling for the Columbia Calendar, and its annual advent is always looked forward to with interest and pleasure.

The *Canadian Home Journal* for December, published in Toronto, edited by the well known writer, Faith Fenton, late of *The Empire*, has just reached us. It is artistically gotten up, full of Xmas spirit, well illustrated, and in every way justly lays claim to being the leading ladies' paper in Canada. Lady Aberdeen herself, President of the National Council of Women, edits and controls the department devoted to the interests of this influential organization. Music, Art, Fashion, Games, The Household, fascinating and seasonable stories written specially for the *Journal*, bright, timely articles on books, people and current events are among its leading features, and commend it to every woman in the Dominion.

The rate at which gold and silver mines are being discovered and developed will soon place Canada at the head of the mining countries in the world. Already there is more in sight than in the South African gold field, and the ore is richer and more easily worked. In the Lake of the Woods and Sault Ste. Marie the ore is to be found everywhere and is rich and very easily worked; gold bricks are being regularly turned out. In British Columbia ore is abundant, and although in many instances refractory and requiring expensive machinery to handle, the returns are highly profitable. Capital.—Canadian, American and British,—is flowing freely in, and efficient reduction works are being erected everywhere.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE ON TRAINS AT BOOKSTORES 56

R. BOGUE

A Car of Souris Flour at Right Prices.

- STOVES -

New Stock of Silver Plated Goods.

Skates! Skates! R. BOGUE.

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We have now a new
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Watches, Clocks, Jewellery
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Suitable for X'mas Presents

Ranging in price
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Boy's Watches from \$3.00 to
\$10.00; American Movements in Screw Bezel Case,
Stem Wind, \$10.00. Guaranteed to keep exact time.

J. U. MUNNS.

Agent for Bell Organs, Pianos and
Musical Instruments.

Oysters ! ..

.. Oysters !

SERVED at all hours on the shortest notice, in first class style, in a first class parlor, at Sanders' Oyster Restaurant, Main Street.

... LOWEST PRICES ...

DON'T forget that we have constantly on hand a fresh and well assorted stock of all kinds of confectionery, apples, oranges, lemons, etc.; also best brands of cigars and cigarettes.

W. C. SANDERS.

Don't Ask Credit. You'll Not Get It.

PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming

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ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

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Emulsion

Is invaluable if you are run down, as it is a food as well as a medicine.

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Will build you up if your general health is impaired.

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Is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada.

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Is a marvelous fish producer and will give you an appetite.

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The Quick Cure for COUGHS,
COLDS, CROUP, BRONCHITIS,
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"Pyny-Pectoral has now filled to cure my son of a long-standing cough after many ineffectual treatments. I also proved an excellent cough cure for my family. I prefer it to any other medicine, though it costs a little more."

H. O. BURRUS,
of Little River, N.B., writes:

"As a cure for coughs Pyny-Pectoral is the best selling medicine I have; my customers will have nothing else."

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And am now prepared to deliver to any part of the town, furnace, stove or nut coal.

Orders left at J. H. Grayson's office. All orders must be accompanied by cash.

Furnace \$9.00, Stove \$9.00, Nut \$7.50. Special prices for large quantities.

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Best for feet which are long from ball to toe,

and short from heel to ball; Ordinary Shoes

curve upwards too sharply for such feet,

bending them injuriously. Full ridged box

toe, slightly curving sides, and stylish

effect. Laced, Buttoned, Congress, or

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Carmine—Wine. Sizes, 5 to 11

Widths, D. to E.E. Goodyear

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Pastor—Rev. T. H. Bowring.
Services—Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.;
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; B. Y. P. U. Monday
evening at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting
Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
All are cordially invited.

REEDERIAN CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. Mr. Cameron.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.,
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S.
C.E. at 8:00; Wednesday, Prayer Meeting,
8:00.

Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11
a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.;
E. L. C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.;
Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8
o'clock.

The public are cordially invited. All
seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

(ANGLICAN.)

Vicar—Rev. Wm. Watson.
Sunday Services: Holy Eucharist every
Sunday at 8 a.m., monthly and on Festivals
after Matins at 11 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p.m.;
Adult Classes at 7. Special services during Ad-
vent and Lent on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.
All seats free. All persons invited and
welcome. Books provided.

BARIBEAU-BOUCHER TRIALS.

A Verdict of "Not Guilty" is Returned in Each Case.

The following particulars of the Baribeau-Boucher trials, which took place at Prince Albert recently, are copied from the *Advocate* and have been in type for the past two weeks, but were unavoidable crowded out:

On Wednesday last a sittings of the Supreme Court was held for the purpose of trying two criminal cases of more than ordinary importance, viz., Queen vs. C. E. Boucher, and Queen vs. Joe Baribeau. The cases were tried separately, but the facts were the same in each, and were briefly as follows:

Rev. Father Berthold, of Dumreux, asked Mr. C. E. Boucher, the M.L.A. for Battle, to open a road connecting his church with the public road to McKenzie's crossing. On the 29th of October, 1895, Mr. Boucher went to Dumreux, and he and Baribeau went over a part of the proposed road.

The following morning two notices were posted up calling a public meeting for the 23rd of October for the purpose of receiving tenders for the building of this road. These notices were written in English, though the district is entirely French, very few being able to either read or understand English. As a consequence the meeting on Wednesday was a very small one, only about seven being present, including Mr. Boucher, the two Baribeaus, and their hired man. Boucher read the specifications for the road, the distance in which he had only guessed at, and Baribeau offered to make the road for \$700. There being no tender, their plan was accepted.

On the 27th October Boucher went to Duck Lake to get permission from Mr. Mitchell, a member of the Executive committee to go on with the work. Mr. Mitchell gave him verbal permission to begin, he not then having received the papers from Regina. Boucher then went back and wrote a letter to Baribeau to commence work and to come and see him at St. Louis de Langlevin. The letter contained the significant phrase, "tell all the people you are in the hole over the contract, that is what I say." Baribeau went to St. Louis and saw Boucher, and according to his evidence told him he could not do any work on account of the frost, executing cutting the bush and outlining the road; but according to Boucher's evidence Baribeau told him they had over twenty men at work, nearly the whole settlement of Dumreux. Baribeau denied this, saying it was impossible for him to have said it, for according to Boucher's own evidence, he sent a boy from St. Louis to Dumreux with the letter, a distance of eleven miles, and it had to be sent three miles further before reaching Baribeau, and as he was at St. Louis by 11:30 a.m., the round distance being about 28 miles, between 7 a.m. and that hour there was no time to put any men to work. Two or three men worked on the road two or three days, doing about \$25 worth of work, but had to stop on October 30th on account of hard frost. Boucher did not see Baribeau until October 28th until November 18th, but in the meantime he went over to see H. Mitchell, M.L.A., on the 11th November, where he got the contract endorsed with the authority of the Executive to do the work. Boucher told Mitchell that work was about completed, although according to his own evidence, he had heard nothing about it since 28th October. Boucher then sent for Baribeau, and he was to his place on the 18th November, where, he says, only \$25 worth of the work was done, though according to Boucher's evidence, he told him the work was finished. The contract was then signed, and Boucher took it home, got two men to sign the estimate that the work was completed, and returned it to Boucher. Boucher then sent it to Regina, recommending that the \$700 be paid, which was accordingly done, and Baribeau received a cheque for that amount.

on Friday, Nov. 29th. On Sunday, Dec. 1st, Mr. Boucher arrived at Baribeau's house and on the following morning they went to Prince Albert, where the cheque was cashed, and Baribeau lent Boucher \$350, just one-half the amount. In February last Mr. Jas. H. Ross came up to investigate. After the investigation, Baribeau left the country, as he says, by Boucher's advice, at any rate with his knowledge, and remained away until arrested last summer. Mr. Baribeau's brother completed the contract, which he swore only cost \$300. On these facts the jury in each case found the prisoners "not guilty," although the judge's charge was against the prisoners.

Gifts For Women and Men.

"Women's wants, if measured by their belongings, would seem to be almost immaterial, and of a kind which require constant renewing and replacing," writes Frances E. Loring telling of appropriate Christmas gifts for women and for men in the December *Ladies' Home Journal*. "Women's interests and occupations require a greater number of small things for their equipment than do those of men, and Christmas gifts for them are, therefore, more easily prepared. Women's belongings have the further advantage of being useful as well as beautiful. Men are always pleased with simple gifts, and are usually embarrassed when presented with expensive articles of any sort. The value to them of a gift is, as it should be with all persons, in proportion to its simplicity and usefulness and out of proportion to its cost."

Parkbeg.

Owing to a chinook on Monday, the thermometer registered higher than it has since the first of November.

Coyotes are plentiful around Parkbeg now.

Mr. E. Manley, of Moose Jaw, spent Sunday under the parental roof.

What's the matter friend? "Jumped Up"? Lock jaw? Perhaps a trip down the south trail will revive you.

Mrs. Richardson, of Chaplin, was a passenger on Sunday's No. 1.

The choir has suspended practice indefinitely.

Mr. A. Thorogood made a flying visit to Moose Jaw on Saturday.

The Sunday school is practising for a Christmas tree entertainment.

Mr. Carey left on Monday for Chaplin.

The school house is now equipped with a bell and some nice wall-panels, the gift of Mrs. Houston.

One of Caron's good citizens was in town for supper recently. We think it was the train, not the supper, that brought him.

Mr. Colenutt, of Blue Rock ranch, passed through here, on Thursday, with a bunch of cattle, to be wintered at Caron.

Mr. Bert Sheldon got a bad kick on the hand a few days ago, while tend ing stock. It is quite an inconvenience to him in his work, to say nothing of the pain.

On Tuesday night Rev. Mr. Conliffe exhibited some fine magic lantern views in the section house. The collection was for the vicarage.

PORCUPINE.

Your home is incomplete without it, and the price is within reach of all. I ordered one for my own use and it was so handy and convenient I went to taking orders for them and sold \$1 in one day, making over \$5 clear.

It gives a beautiful white light, chimes never break from heat, it is always clean and ready. Francis Casey, St. Louis, Mo., will send sample for 13 two-cent stamps, write for one. I got my start from him.

GEORGE B.

Did You Ever Make Money Easy?

MR. EDITOR.—I have read your D. C. E. B. made so much money in the Dish Washer business and I think I have beat him. I am very young yet and have had little experience in such a trade but have sold over eight thousand dollars in ten weeks selling Dish Washers. It is simply wonderful how easy it is to sell them. All you have to do is to show the ladies how they work and they cannot help but buy one. For the outfit of others I will guarantee that I got my start from the Mount City Dish Washer Co., St. Louis, Mo. Write to them and they will send you full particulars. I think I can clear over \$3,000 the coming year, and I am not going to let the opportunity pass. Try it and publish your success for the benefit of others.

J. F. C.

A Wife Equal to a Gold Mine.

Will some of your readers give me a good receipt for a cold starch. I am selling self-heating flat irons and iron a little at every house and have to use some starch every place and want to know how to make a good cold starch. My husband was in debt and I being anxious to help him thought I would sell self-heating flatirons and I am doing splendidly. A cents worth of fuel will heat the iron for three hours so you have a perfectly even heat. You can iron in half the time and no danger of scorching the clothes, as with the old iron, and you can get the most beautiful gloss. I sell at nearly every house as the iron runs so quickly fuel everybody wants one. I make \$10 on each iron and have not sold less than ten any day I worked. My brother is doing well, and I think anyone can make lots of money anywhere selling irons. J. F. Casey & Co., St. Louis, Mo., will start anyone in the business, as they did me, if you will address Mrs. A. Kressell.

The Sweetest of Memory's Bells.

Wild is the way through the woodland; but there are the sweet fields of clover, The sighing, sad pines, and the jessamine singly over. The hills that run it—the shadows that dim it—and there, winding winsomely sweet, Is the path that still leads to the old home through rivery ripples of wheat!

And hark! is 't the song of the reapers, and I know by its jubilant ringing There is the sound of the harvest and love in the hearts that are singing! And still as of old to the other its music mellow-sweet,

Is the wind that sings westward is awaying the sweetest of Memory's bells.

Let me pass through the wheat and the clover, O men and rose-maids who sing!

I, who come from the sound of the cities, like a child to its mother would creep; For through long years of tears and of toiling, like harbor bells over the foam Your voices far winging and ringing were singing me—singing me!

And here from the pain and the pleasure—from the sorrow and sighing I flee As the birds when the storm winds are blowing, as the ships seek the haven from sea;

And I fancy the viols know me in gardens of beauty and bliss;

And do not the red roses owe me the peace of the prodigal's kiss?

The sun is still bright at the portal; there the love light all radiant shines; Heart! Heart! there's a face we remember in the tangle and bloom of the vines! Far off the glad reapers are singing—far off in the river wheat.

And the arms of a mother are clinging, and the kiss of a mother is sweet!

—FRANK L. STANTON in *Christmas Ladies' Home Journal*.

English Village.

What has become of our Robin red-breast? Has he sought shelter in the forest?

We are glad to hear that Mr. T. B. Thompson has returned from Winnipeg much improved in health. He has removed to his winter quarters.

W. White has started a large ranch in our midst. His cattle cover the prairies as far as the eye of an ordinary man can reach. At present he is in need of several cowboys to round up the several bunches to winter quarters. If any one is interested in learning that he lost all his hay, with the exception of about four loads, by fire this fall; but still, if he can only manage to secure all the straw in the Stony Beach and Buffalo Lake settlements, he will doubtless pull through all right.

A few days ago Mr. Nicoll was seen driving through the Valley, hunting his pal calves. He made a very successful trip, returning home in the evening with a load one.

Messrs. Johnson & Francis are about to set out to re-lease their ranch, which is situated about 100 miles from nowhere. We wish them a very successful trip.

The mitchie has returned. We shall shortly expect a powwow.

The gnat bachelor is busy among the bovine and babies.

Mr. Wm. Thompson has returned to the Valley for the winter.

BLIZZARD.

The New Hook Spoon Free To All.

I read in the Christian Standard that Miss A. M. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., would give an elegant plated hook spoon to anyone sending her ten 2-cent stamps. I sent for one, and I found it so useful that I showed it to my friends, and made \$13 in two hours, taking orders for the spoon. The hook spoon is a household necessity. It cannot slip into the dish or cooking vessel, being held by a hook on the back. The spoon is made of steel and polished ever since spoons were first invented. Anyone can get a sample spoon by sending ten 2-cent stamps to Miss Fritz. This is a splendid way to make money around home.

Very truly, JEANETTE S.

—A Good Wind Mill—Make It Yourself.

I saw one of the People's wind mills which I recently recommended in your paper recently, and it only cost me \$9.40 and is a splendid mill; my well is deep but it pumps it all right and with very little wind; the neighbors all like it, and as I am a kind of a carpenter, I have agreed to put up nine mills already, on which I can make a nice profit, and there are many others for whom I can put up mills this fall. I don't see why every farmer should not have a wind mill, when they can make it themselves for less than \$10; anyone can get diagrams and complete directions for making the wind mill by sending 18 two-cent stamps to pay postage, etc., to Francis Casey, St. Louis, Mo., and there can be dozens of them put up in any locality by any one that has the energy to do so.

A FARMER.

Churning Done in One Minute.

I have tried the Lightning Churn you recently described in your paper, and it is certainly a wonder. I can churn in less than one minute and the butter is elegant, and you get considerably more butter than when you use a common churn. I took the agency for the churn here and every butter maker that sees it buys one. I have sold three dozen and they give the best of satisfaction. I know I can sell 100 in this township, as they churn so quickly, make so much more butter than common churning and are so cheap. Come in to every township and take two or three hundred dollars selling these churning. By addressing J. F. Casey & Co., St. Louis, Mo., you can get circulars and full information so you can make big money right at home. I have made \$80 the past two weeks and I have never sold anything in my life before.

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A FARMER.

Backache, Face-Ache, Sciatic Pain, Neuralgia, Pain in the Side, etc.

Promptly Relieved and Cured by

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Menthol Plaster

Having used your D. & L. Menthol Plaster for several years in the backache, sciatic pain, neuralgia, etc., I can assure you it is a great remedy. In fact, they are the only magic—A Landmark in Medicine.

Price 5c.

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If the young Czar, Nicholas II., be a man of some imagination, he can hardly fail to contrast the enthusiastic welcome which he received in Paris the other day with the very different circumstances under which three of his ancestors have visited the French capital. Those who preceded him—wrote of course to Peter the Great, Alexander I., and Alexander II.—encountered only half-distrustful curiosity, resentful silence, or indignant disapproval, whereas the present Emperor will find himself the idealized object of a nation's gratitude and hope.

When Peter I. came to Paris in 1716 he had been the sole ruler of Russia for about twenty years. He was known to have introduced some features of high civilization in a country which was centuries behind Western Europe, to have laid the foundation of St. Petersburg, to have built a navy, to have organized an army on the latest models, and to have beaten at Poltava Charles XII. of Sweden, one of the greatest Generals of the day. But in spite of the genius which he undoubtedly possessed, and of the almost pathetic diligence with which he strove to imitate the usages of the West, Peter was still in his habits and manners only a half-reclaimed barbarian, and he was accompanied by his second wife, who is known to history as Catherine I. The chronicles of the time recount the sensation produced at the court of the Regent Orleans by the astounding lack of refinement, and even of personal cleanliness evinced by this illustrious Czar; indeed, some of the incidents recorded recall the stories told in our own time regarding the behavior of the Shah and his suite in Buckingham Palace. Every night would the great Muscovite and his spouse get drunk together, and every morning they would be found sleeping off their potations, on the floor, which they regarded with less suspicion than the bed. In the streets they were chased and beset by the eager-eyed Parisians as if they had been wild animals; and it entered not the head of the wildest dreamer to imagine that a successor of that royal boor would one day be acclaimed with rapture as the savior and champion of France.

Alexander I. with the allied armies entered Paris in the spring of 1814, just before the first abdication of Napoleon, and again, the next year, after Waterloo. There were reasons why, under happier conditions, he might have been sympathetic to Parisians. His commanding presence, his culture, his refinement, his magnanimity, and his urbanity made a deep impression upon those who were not inflexibly opposed to him in politics. It was known, besides, that his grandmother, Catherine II., who in all her tastes was a French woman, had given him for a tutor the French littérateur, La Harpe, and that in his manners and views of life he was a Frenchman of the ancien régime. But he personified the mutilation and abuse of France; and his arrival in Paris portended the restoration of a hated dynasty, sure to be hostile in spirit, if not in act, to the free institutions which for two preceding decades had assured prosperity and progress. Amid such dismal associations, the Czar Alexander could not hope for anything but perfidious respect and purchasable plaudits, and it must have been brought home to him in a hundred disagreeable ways, that to the mass of the Parisians he was a most unwelcome visitant.

It was in 1867 that Alexander II., the grandfather of the present Czar, crossed Europe to witness the great exposition of that year, in which the prestige of the second empire seemed to culminate, so far as superficial splendor went. In the career of the illustrious sight-seer there had been at least one incident which should have led the emotional Parisians to view him with admiration and esteem. Only a few years had passed since, by a stroke of the pen, the Russian Emperor had emancipated over 20,000,000 of serfs, and had generously endowed them with the lands which they had previously tillied for others; a reform which, as regards the unselfishness of the motives prompting it and the colossal scope of its beneficence, has never been equalled on the earth. Almost simultaneously however, with the memorable deliverance of the Russian peasantry from servitude had broken out the last Polish insurrection, which, as men now living can recall, was literally drowned in blood. The hearts of many Frenchmen had been wrung by the fate of those combatants for liberty, and the anxious efforts of Napoleon III. to shield his friend from annoyance could not altogether repress the utterance of reproach and imprecation, or prevent a young law student from shouting "Vive la Pologne, Sire!" in the startled ear of the imperial guest. In Frenchmen's eyes Nicholas II. embodies the immense resources and tremendous possibilities of the one great European power without whose assistance France is helpless, but with whose aid she may look forward to regaining quickly the place of pride which she has held in history.

HAD TO APPLY ELSEWHERE.
Jones, old boy, I've left my pocket-book at home again.

No, but there's such a lot of impudent fellows always wanting to borrow. Let me have a dollar until I see you again.

Too bad. I left my pocketbook at home for the same reason.

HOUSEHOLD.

A RENOVATED KITCHEN.

A writer tells how a farmer's daughter went home from boarding school and with commendable energy went to work to make her mother's workshop more comfortable and convenient. The kitchen in this home was a long room with three windows on one side and two on the other. Like many such kitchens, it had few conveniences. For one thing, the mother had trudged up and down stairs all her life in order to store away eatables, when a closet put up in the kitchen would have served the purpose quite as well. This the daughter quickly perceived, and on her advice a carpenter was engaged to build a closet in a corner, taking in a window for light and air—and the whole job when completed cost only \$6! Next the walls and ceiling were painted a light brownish yellow. This fixed them so that when soiled or smoked they could be readily washed with soap and water. All the woodwork, with the exception of the closet and shelves, was painted vermilion. A shelf was erected with brackets between two of the windows for the clock, and another in a similar manner over the stove for irons, stove-lifter, and other small kitchen belongings which always have a greater or less tendency to disappear.

On the wall above this last shelf the daughter hung a fancy calendar, together with a note-book and pencil, that her mother could jot down the things wanted from town as they occurred to her. The girl then turned her attention to the dish shelves. She had a pair of fine greenish brown shade of felt—an olive brown, perhaps—embroidered in a large scroll pattern in the corners, the pattern joining at each side and repeated in the center in old Chinese Asiatic art rope knot in outline stitch. This she had selected beautifully and the soft, heavy silk made such handsome outline embroidery that we have scarce seen a prettier cover. The edge was finished by cutting a three-inch fringe of the felt, making the fringe wide one on alternate sides. In making this fringe was added four strands of the art rope silk, held in place by long and short buttonhole stitch of the same, which made a pretty irregular heading for the fringe. This supplementary silk fringe was then divided and tied, forming a handkerchief though not very heavy, fringe as a matted covering to the felt fringe beneath.

drop spoonsfuls of it on to a greased or floured iron stand, top the buns with roughly crushed sugar and care-way confits, and set the timer near the fire for half an hour for the buns to rise a second time; then bake in a very quick oven. Glaze the buns by brushing them with a tablespoonful of powdered sugar.

The taste of the buns provided for both the above recipes depends mainly upon the use of good yeast, care being taken that the dough is not made too stiff, and upon the oven being really hot before the buns are put into it.

OTHER PEOPLE'S CONVENIENCE.

We ought to think of other people's convenience more than we generally do. The home is the place where this thoughtfulness should begin to be cultivated. One who comes late to breakfast admits that he is guilty of an amiable self-indulgence, but forgets that he has marred the harmonious flow of the household life and caused confusion and extra work. How often an important committee is kept waiting ten minutes for one tardy member, who comes sauntering in at last, without even a word of apology? Perhaps fifteen men a loss of time that to them was very valuable, besides having put a sore strain on their patience and good nature. Everyday life is full of just such thoughtlessness, which causes untold personal inconvenience and oft-times hurts the hearts of friends.

A HANDSOME TABLE COVER.

A handsome table cover recently seen was of a peculiar greenish brown shade of felt—an olive brown, perhaps—embroidered in a large scroll pattern in the corners, the pattern joining at each side and repeated in the center in old Chinese Asiatic art rope knot in outline stitch. This she had selected beautifully and the soft, heavy silk made such handsome outline embroidery that we have scarce seen a prettier cover. The edge was finished by cutting a three-inch fringe of the felt, making the fringe wide one on alternate sides. In making this fringe was added four strands of the art rope silk, held in place by long and short buttonhole stitch of the same, which made a pretty irregular heading for the fringe. This supplementary silk fringe was then divided and tied, forming a handkerchief though not very heavy, fringe as a matted covering to the felt fringe beneath.

FINANCIAL CRIMES.

The Record of a Month—Peculiar Scenario Education the Cause.
The United States where the feverish pursuit of the "almighty dollar" is pre-eminent, probably leads the record in financial crimes. The defalcations in the great American cities are frequently of very large amount, and form a yearly total which is almost staggering. A recent return shows that the defalcations in one month reached the astounding total of \$360,000. A large and increasing business is done by the surety companies whose business it is to give bonds for the honesty of clerks and other employes. It is found that the rate of crime fluctuates. Sometimes an epidemic of financial dishonesty appears to sweep over the country, and at such times the surety companies are compelled to raise their premiums. The remaining three were left empty, a lot of old castaway rags and a piece of sacking converted into a rug—work which was done at various intervals for diversion more than anything else—and a high-backed rocker, this ill-constructed kitchen was made surprisingly handy and cozy.

HOME-MADE BUNS.

An idea prevails that the manufacture of real shiny buns is beyond the power of an amateur but follow these directions and you will find that such is not the case; indeed, you will see that home-made buns are decidedly superior to those produced by the average baker.

Take one pound of flour, place it in a mixing bowl with a pinch of salt, and rub into it two ounces of fresh butter; then add two ounces of candied orange peel, chopped very fine (if like it), a quarter of a pound of currants which have been thoroughly washed in hot water, and a little mixed spice. Make about three quarters of a pint of milk lukewarm; stir in two ounces of powdered sugar, and when this has dissolved, pour gradually on to half a yeast cake which has been dissolved in warm water.

Make a hole in the centre of the flour, &c, pour in the milk and yeast, and mix with the hand, working the ingredients well together until a smooth, soft dough is produced; it should not be at all stiff or it will fail to rise properly. Turn the dough on to a floured pastry board, divide it into sixteen pieces, and work each one with the hands into a smooth ball.

Place the buns on a floured baking sheet, but take care they are not too close to each other, as they will spread when rising; cover them with a cloth near the stove, but not near the fire. The dough should have risen well in about half an hour, when the buns will be nearly twice their original size; mark them with the back of a knife, in the form of a cross, cutting rather deep, and put them at once into a good oven, and let them rise again.

Just before the buns are ready to be taken out brush the tops over with a glaze made by mixing a table-spoonful of powdered sugar with the white of an egg.

Bath buns, the maker even more credit than the plain currant buns just described, and if carefully prepared they will in every way resemble the genuine Bath bun of commerce.

To begin with: Rub six ounces of butter into a pound of flour, to which add a pint of milk, and a teacupful of yeast. Have ready half a yeast cake mixed to a paste with Luke warm water; stir into this about a quarter of a pint of milk which is just warm. Work up the flour and butter with the milk into a soft dough, as in the foregoing recipe, and let the dough to rise in a basin, covered with a cloth, near the fire for about an hour.

When it is well risen, add four ounces of white powdered sugar three well-boiled eggs, and a little chopped candied peel. Work the mixture lightly with the hand for a few minutes, then

THE FARM.

DAIRY NOTES.

When we consider that the breathing apparatus and the circulatory system of the cow is much the same as that of a human being, we must concede that the conditions necessary to sustain health in the one must also produce the same result in the other, namely; exercise, fresh air, pure water drainage, etc. If the human being requires a certain amount of exercise, unlimited fresh air, sunshine, etc., to keep the body in perfect health, then the cow, possessing much the same organism, should be given equal advantages. Breathing the impure, confined air of close stalls for so many hours in succession is a prime cause of tuberculosis.

It may be urged that plenty of fresh air and exercise requires an extra allowance of food, as there must be an extra amount of fuel (food) to keep up the internal economy, or heat, which by exercise is thrown off. But the advantages to be derived over-balance the want of food, especially when we take into consideration the great consumption that exists between the health of the cow and that of the consumer of her products; and while we are precise and careful in the conditions of the family cow, knowing that what is deleterious to her best condition will affect the quality of her milk, we also have a sense of duty to the keepers of dairy stock in general to furnish the best known surroundings and conditions?

It is not enough to lead cows to the watering trough and back again (although that much exercise is better than none), or to water them in pools, stalls or stanchions, as the keepers do. Under ordinary circumstances, the cattle stock should be allowed several hours of exercise in the fresh air, and while the "outing" is taken the windows and doors of the stables should be open to their widest capacity, so that they may have a good draught. The bull's want of tails of its mark however, and the police sent for Trumbull, the police got there he again leaned over the girl who had collapsed in a half-fainting condition in a chair, and with the words, "I am desperate, have forgotten the name of my God," and made an effort to shoot. At that moment the police arrived and arrested him. At the request of Mr. H. Carscallen, Q.C. who is acting for Trumbull, the case was laid over till Thursday, and in the meantime the prisoner remains in gaol, bail not being allowed.

should be kept milking a long time before becoming too fat, top the buns with roughly crushed sugar and care-way confits, and set the timer near the fire for half an hour for the buns to rise a second time; then bake in a very quick oven. Glaze the buns by brushing them with a tablespoonful of powdered sugar.

The taste of the buns provided for both the above recipes depends mainly upon the use of good yeast, care being taken that the dough is not made too stiff, and upon the oven being really hot before the buns are put into it.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

A Young Man in Hamilton Tried to Shoot a Young Lady.

A despatch from Hamilton says:—Robert Trumbull, the young man who was on Monday night arrested on a charge of attempting to shoot a lady friend, came up in the Police Court next morning, and the story of the affair was told by the girl. Her name is Miss Mildred Bissell, and she is a good-looking young blonde, with whom Trumbull has been keeping company for some time. He wanted to marry her, but she was not so anxious about wedded bliss, and kept putting the matter off. Monday night he entered the house of Mrs. T. Evans, with whom Miss Bissell was staying, and asked her to see the young woman. He wanted her in the back parlour, and asked her to go out with him. She refused, and in a few minutes was astonished to see him pull a revolver from his pocket, and announce to her that she had but a few minutes to live, and had better say her prayers. She screamed, the rest of the people in the house rushed out to see what had happened. The bullet went wide of its mark, however, and the police sent for Trumbull, the police got there he again leaned over the girl who had collapsed in a half-fainting condition in a chair, and with the words, "I am desperate, have forgotten the name of my God," and made an effort to shoot. At that moment the police arrived and arrested him. At the request of Mr. H. Carscallen, Q.C. who is acting for Trumbull, the case was laid over till Thursday, and in the meantime the prisoner remains in gaol, bail not being allowed.

FARMERS TO GET GOOD PRICES.

Commissioner Mail Shows How Canadian Farmers are in Luck.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Not unnaturally the advance in the price of wheat has attracted some attention here. Mr. Mail, Commissioner of Land Revenue, who, in his capacity as Commissioner of Standards, has had occasion to study the wheat problem, says that, according to advices, which was part of the winter crop of coarse grain, is not possible until the other better feed is gone, as animals will rarely take to it well if so managed. The better way is to begin with the straw when the feeding season begins, and reserve the better provender until afterward. It is not advisable to use straw for the coarser grades of feed, as animals will not eat it, and will not take to it with pleasure. She will relish it quite as much as yourself. Give oats, barley, peas, potatoes, turnips, etc. The two last named should be sliced. Give the cow a combing or brushing once a day; provide good bedding and clean surroundings. All the care bestowed upon the cow will be repaid.

WINTER MILK.

I know I have got a lot of feed more than I can use, but I shall not make much winter milk this season coming. Can't afford to buy any cows at present prices; milk is low and it won't pay to fatten with cows this coming winter." So said an old veteran dairyman to a woman who the other day, a man in the house, had made some winter milk with common cows, hay, and corn meal, and don't believe that any of these modern ways pay.

The reply was: "Won't it pay better to milk a cow in the winter if milk is low, and have a cow pay for her food? I eat deer meat for a few months or five months and get nothing in return? All that an animal eats when the object is simply existence, is pretty much food wasted, and why not have a cow produce her milk when her food is the most costly and so much of it hard labor in the providing?"

LET US STICK TO THE FARM.

History proves that prosperity has always followed times of great depression, and history will repeat itself. No matter what comes, let us stick to the farm. We may work a few years for nothing, but what matters is so long as we retain in our possession the old farm house? We shall not always remain at the bottom of the wheel. In time, matters will adjust themselves; then let us have a firmer determination than ever to know the details of our business and make the coming year conspicuous for having made progress in reducing the cost of production the cost of labor, the expense of overhead, etc., etc. The cost of labor is the greatest item of expense, and above all, let us never forget that ours is one of the noblest callings given to men, and the little spot of ground we occupy is part of God's green earth, and let us manfully and hopefully till and care for it, that those who shall succeed us may point with pride to the work of our hands.

THE MILKING HABIT.

A large flow of milk is not necessarily poor in fat nor is a small flow necessarily rich. The end to be aimed at is the net profit. A large flow of moderately rich milk may yield more butter and pay better than a small flow of extra rich milk. Or the exact reverse may be the case. So long as the profits are secured it is but little matter which road they may come by. The wise breeder, says a correspondent of the "Jeney Bulletin," will constantly seek to increase the richness of his big milkers, and the milk yield of his rich keepers.

Keeping up the flow of milk all the year round is a sure means of increasing the profitability of a cow. This flow may be stimulated by judicious feeding, breeding and clean milking. Succulent foods such as good pastures and silage, tend to increase the flow of milk, therefore should be used to fix the latter in young cows. So the young cow

ENGLAND'S SEAL.

In Great Seal as Well as Name.
Many people doubtless know that upon the accession of a new monarch to the throne of England, a new seal is struck, and the old one is cut into four pieces and deposited in the tower of London. In former times the fragments of these great seals were distributed among certain poor people of religious houses. When her majesty Queen Victoria ascended the throne of England, the late Benjamin Wyon, R.A., the chief engraver of her majesty's mint, designed the beautiful work of the present great seal of England.

The details of the design are: Observe an equestrian figure of the queen, attended by a page, her majesty wearing over a habit a flowing and sumptuous robe, and a collar of the Order of the Garter. In her right hand she bears the scepter, and on her head is placed a regal tiara. The attendant looks up to the queen who is gracefully holding the mace of state, which is richly decorated with plates and trappings. The legend, "Victoria Dei Gratia Britanniarum Regina. Fidei Defensor," is engraved in Gothic letters, the spaces between the words being filled with heraldic roses. The reverse side of the seal shows the queen riding robustly on a horse, wearing a helmet and armor, and brandishing a broadsword.

The seal itself is a silver mold in two parts, technically called a pair of dies. When an impression is to be taken the parts are closed to receive the melted wax which is poured through the central opening of the dies. As each impression is attached to a document by a ribbon or slip of parchment, its ends are put into the seal before the wax is poured in, so that when the hard impression is taken from the dies the ribbon or parchment is neatly affixed to it. The impression of the seal is six inches in diameter and three-fourths of an inch in thickness.

PLEASANT AND BENEFICIAL.

A chemist who is nearly as learned as the Medici in all the subtle secrets of scent, said not long ago: "I wonder when the world at large will come to realize that there is very much more in perfumes than meets the nose? I mean scents have other properties than those of which the olfactory sense takes cognizance. For example, the smell of roses, thyme, bergamot, clove pink, some of the honeysuckles, grapes, both blossoms and fruit, peach and plum blossoms are both tonics and prophylactic. They add to the tone of the system either by giving it off themselves or liberating it from other elements of the atmosphere. Contrariwise, nearly all the lily family, tuberoses, neroli—which is oil of orange flowers—violets and nearly all the aromatic perfumes are irritants and irritant to the nerves and the mucous membrane."

"Musk is to many constitutions slow poison—hence the danger of cheap perfumes. Musk is the basis of them all. It must be, since it has so great a quality of fixing other scents. A very little perfume of musk gives a strong odor which fixed with musk. Do you know a grain of musk was weighed then left in a room for five years. Throughout that time the odor was almost unsupervisely strong in the place, yet at the end of the fifth of the musk had not diminished a particle. But that is beside the mark. What I set out to say was: Beware of the flower or the substance whose scent gives a sense of oppression. Nature is a pretty safe guide, and the smothering is her danger signal."

STORY OF BARNATO.

A Cape Town paper to hand tells a pretty little story of Mr. B. I. Barnato. As a boy Mr. Barnato went to the London Jews' Free School, which has produced so many leading Jews of the day. When he left his teacher, who was much attached to him, gave him a penny and his blessing. The years rolled by, the friendless youth had made his wonderful career in South Africa, and the little "Barnay" had become a personage. About the time when half London and Paris were going crazy over the flotation of the Barnato Bank, "Barnay" was seized with a fancy to visit his old school. When he got there, he easily managed to hump up the old man. "Do you recollect," he said, when they met, "do you recollect giving your little Barnay a penny when he left school 30 years ago? Here it is back again, and with compound interest," and therewith he handed the school-master a check for \$25.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

All the brave women did not die with Joan of Arc, and the English people are grumbling because the home secretary did not mention to the queen the name of Miss Alfard, for the Albert medal, given for heroic conduct. It is the universal opinion she deserved it. Miss Alfard is a widow in Kimberley, South Africa, and was sent to attend a case of pneumonia in Bechuanaland. When she arrived there she found herself in the midst of a smallpox epidemic. She had no one to help her, but was not dismayed. She immediately started a hospital on her own account, and under her management twenty white patients, losing out of that large number only one woman and two children, a record of which many physicians, with all modern conveniences and a corps of trained assistants, would be proud.

CONSOLATORY.

A man who was suffering horribly from gout in the right foot was so fortunate as to possess a wife who used every possible means to comfort and console him. One day when he was complaining bitterly of the pain, she said soothingly: "But you are comparatively well off, James. Just think what the gout would be if you were a thousand-legged worm!" She—"You saw the Count of Brasse, did you? Now, tell me, don't you think he is a striking personage?" He—"Yes, do. I had been introduced to him an hour when he struck me for a leap of \$10."

Going Fast!

OUR X'MAS GOODS

Going Fast!

NEVER have we had such an advance sale of Christmas Goods as this year. We have duplicated many lines in Celluloid and silver goods but these are being rapidly picked up. This is the week for X'mas Cards. They seem to be as popular as ever in the west, as they are a convenient and inexpensive form of remembering friends at a distance. Saturday and Monday will be Card Days. We have made some additions this week to our already complete stock of China. See our Albums and Leather Goods case before the best pieces are gone. DOLLS! DOLLS! DOLLS! In beautifully dressed Dolls there has been nothing in town to compare with our line; but note the fact that out of our immense stock we have only NINE dressed Dolls left. If you want one you will have to hurry. In undressed China, Kid and Rag Dolls we still have plenty, and will make handsome discounts to buyers this week. Our tables are loaded with toys, and next week we expect our sales will beat the record. Ian McLaren's "Bonnie Briar Bush," "Kate Carnegie," and "Mind of the Master."

Samples of Miss Lulu's China May be Seen Here.

W. W. BOLE.

Kingston's and Ernest's Books For Boys.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SINCE coming to Moose Jaw we have not made any great effort to collect subscriptions due for THE TIMES, and although a large number have been kind enough to pay in advance, there are still some on our subscription list who are in arrears. \$1.50 is not much for you, in fact you would never miss it; but \$1.50 x 200 = \$300.00, which makes quite a sum for us to have out in small accounts. You need THE TIMES and we need the money, so kindly pay up your arrears, and oblige,

Yours truly,
The Times Printing Co.
THOS. MILLER, Manager.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1896.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

T. T. Thomson, of Oxbow, was in town this week.

Mr. Walter Scott, of the Regina Leader is in town to-day.

Mr. Jno. Buchanan, of Pasqua, will spend the winter in the east.

Christmas next Friday. The small boys are sipping up the shop windows.

Mr. Austin McDonald is convalescent after a serious attack of inflammation of the lungs.

Among the eastern excursionists who left for the east this week are Mrs. Chas. Ashwin and Miss Grace Allcock, of Pasqua.

McGillivray's election for North Ontario has been declared void. Both petitioner and respondent withdrew the charges made and disclaim the seat.

Senator McLellan has been appointed Lt. Governor of New Brunswick, and George Gerald King, ex-M.P. for Queens, has been called to the Senate in his place.

Mr. Scott, section foreman of Rush Lake, Assin., who shot his thumb off while antelope shooting five or six weeks ago, expects to leave the hospital here for his home in a short time.—*Medicine Hat News*.

Ernest Butler, a popular young Winnipegger, died at the general hospital, from the effects of taking a dose of carbolic acid. Butler had been married only a year, and one day last week the couple quarrelled for the first time, over a trifling affair. The young husband became deeply affected and determined to take his life.

Next Sunday evening—the last before Christmas—there will be a service of song in the Presbyterian church. The choir will give a Christmas carol, "Listen Lordings Unto Me." Solo's will be rendered by members of the choir. Mrs. Jas. Rollo will sing, "Twas in the Winter Eve," (Barney); Miss Winnie McLean, "O Come All Ye Faithful," (Barney), and Miss Nellie Morrison, "The Holy City," (Stephen Adam.)

If we can judge by the interest taken in the preparations for the annual X'mas tree of the Methodist Sunday School, a treat may be expected on Christmas night. The programme will include songs, recitations, dialogues, choruses, drills and an emblematic service by members of the school. Special arrangements are being made with Santa Claus to be present and add interest to the entertainment. An admission fee of 25 and 15 cents will be charged for all except the younger schoolgirls.

Curling re-commenced on Tuesday evening.

Mr. J. H. Ross, M. L. A., was in town on Monday.

F. D. Whyte, of Toronto, was in town a few days ago.

Mr. E. G. Woodward, of Regina, was in town on Monday.

Mr. Walsh is recovering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

J. W. Leathburn, of Winnipeg, registered at the dining hall on Saturday.

Mr. Green, custom's collector at North Portal, was here on Wednesday.

R. J. Kyle has been appointed reg. agent at Milestone, replacing Mr. R. M. Cornell.

The Winnipeg mayoralty contest resulted in the election of ex-Alderman McCready by 93 majority.

Returning officer O. B. Fysh declared the municipal officers elected by acclamation, in the town hall on Tuesday Dec. 15th.

The union Y.P.S.C.E meeting in the Methodist church last Monday was well attended, the auditorium of the church comfortably filled.

Mr. Jno. S. Ross, who arrived here a short time ago with a car load of thoroughbred cattle, returned to Winnipeg, Ont., on Tuesday evening.

Rev. Mr. Knowles, of Ottawa, is evidently a minister whose head is level. Recently he told his hearers that they ought to read a newspaper if they want to keep abreast of the times.

Mr. Wootton will hold a special Christmas service at Caron section house on Sunday, Dec. 20th, at 11 o'clock; at Boham at 3 p.m. and at Mr. Robt. Moore's, Carmel, at 7:30 p.m., weather and roads permitting.

The death of General Maceo, of the Cuban insurgents, is now assured and is attributed to treachery on the part of the Spaniards who lured him into an ambush in the pretence of discussing terms of peace and then shot him and his followers down in cold blood.

BIRTHS.

LYONS.—At Caron, on Monday, Dec. 7th, the wife of Oscar Lyons, of a daughter.

ARNOLD.—At Moose Jaw, on Wednesday, Dec. 16th, the wife of Lewis Arnold, of a son.

MCNEIL.—At Moose Jaw, on Wednesday, Dec. 16th, the wife of Jim. McNeil, of a daughter.

FYSH.—At Moose Jaw, on Friday, Dec. 18th, the wife of O. B. Fysh, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

ROUATT-WINN.—At the residence of the bride's father, Matlborough, on Dec. 16th, by the Rev. T. Ferrier, Mr. Jas. Rouatt to Miss Mary Winn.

FOULKE-SHEPHERD.—At the residence of Mr. George Foulke, Elkhorn, on Dec. 16th, by the Rev. T. Ferrier, Mr. Friend Fowler to Miss Alice Shepherd.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

•DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 Years the Standard.

Rev. M. Jameson, of Estevan, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. T. W. Robinson leaves for the east by to-morrow's No. 2.

Mr. Jno. Fleury and his bride, of Stony Beach, were in town Tuesday.

Owing to the wheat rush, Conductor Robert Martin has been transferred to the Brandon run for a month.

The Sifton banquet at the Manitoba Hotel, Winnipeg, was a great success, over 300 guests being present.

Mr. Wm. Beatie and Wm. Thirwall have returned from Stony Beach where they had been for some weeks drawing wheat to Belle Plaine.

Nominations for Saskatchewan took place at Prince Albert, on Saturday.

The only nominees were Mr. Thos. O. Davis and Mr. John R. McPhail, both Liberals.

The Winnipeg mayoralty contest resulted in the election of ex-Alderman McCready by 93 majority.

Returning officer O. B. Fysh declared the municipal officers elected by acclamation, in the town hall on Tuesday Dec. 15th.

Invitations are out for a Leap Year Hop which will take place in Russell Hall, on Christmas night. An energetic committee of ladies have the mitter in hand and success is assured.

Mr. L. H. Davies, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, was banqueted by the Vancouver Board of Trade, on Monday evening. Hon. Mr. Blair is also expected to arrive in Vancouver to-morrow.

Mr. Wm. Ledingham and Mr. Atchison, two of our young prairie bachelors, left on Wednesday evening, on a three months' visit to Dornoch, Scotland. It is to be hoped that they will return alone.

This week a case of vagrancy came up before Seymour Green and has been remanded. There was also a case of stealing a fur coat, and as the culprit evidently wanted a winter's lodging at the Government boarding house, he was given four months in Regina jail.

The banks of Edmonton have taken in about \$38,000 worth of Saskatchewan gold since the season opened. Taking this into account, November, \$35,000 worth of gold is a conservative estimate of the amount handled by them.

Robert Mackenzie, the oldest of a family of seven sons, the most distinguished of whom was Hon. Alex ander Mackenzie, died at Sarnia on Monday, Dec. 14. The deceased at one time was mayor of Sarnia. Mr. Chas. Mackenzie, M.P.P. for Lambton, is the only one now living.

Mr. Jno. Thompson left on Sunday morning last for Rossland, B.C., where employment awaits him. Mr. Thompson is an old Moose Jawite, and was given a farewell supper by his fellow clerks previous to his departure. Jack was a favorite with all the boys, who deeply regret his departure, while they wish him prosperity in his new home.

The Queen's accession jubilee, though its climax is fixed for June next, will be introduced by a series of social fêtes beginning in February. Its influence upon the London season is already distinctly felt. It is understood that there will be no less than five drawing-rooms, and that the Queen will be present at three. The court concert, levees and other functions beginning in May will continue until the middle of July. The programme of national demonstration is not yet fixed, but the feeling and expectation in court and official circles is that the accession jubilee will be a record of rejoicing exceeding the jubilee fêtes of 1887.

Mr. Robt. Allcock, of Pasqua, left for Ravenna, Ont., for a few months' visit to friends.

Mr. J. H. Wyllie, representing the Canadian Magazine, was in town for a few days this week.

Mr. Ed. Thorburn, of Broadview, has succeeded Mr. Jno. Thompson, as clerk at Mr. T. W. Robinson's.

Mr. W. W. Ogilvie, the well-known miller, of Montreal, has donated \$1,000 to the Winnipeg general hospital, and also \$500 to the St. Boniface hospital.

Mr. D. B. Hanna, treasurer and land commissioner of the Manitoba & Northwestern railway, has been appointed general manager of the new Dauphin road.

Mr. A. Trent, of Maple Creek, is expected in town today with a car load of cattle consigned to Winnipeg. Mr. Trent will accompany Mr. T. W. Robinson to the east.

A freight train was ditched near Birtle last Saturday. The roadmaster, the engineer and fireman and a brakeman sustained serious injuries, but fortunately none of them proved fatal.

Remember girls that there are only two weeks more of grace and there will not be another chance to lead a matrimonial debate till next leap year. Who wants to be eight years behind the time?

Three new teachers were required for the public school at Harriston, Ont. In response to an advertisement the board was almost deluged with applicants. After the number required had been chosen, there were just 170 left. In the line of school teachers the country is overstocked.

A large number of the old-timers have signified their intention of taking part in the proposed banquet, which will likely be held some time in January. Mr. O. B. Fysh, the promoter, has canvassed the district thoroughly, and suggests that those interested meet in the near future to arrange preliminaries.

A ball was given at the Government House, Winnipeg, in honor of Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Aberdeen, and was a brilliant function. A circumstance of more than usual interest was noticed when no less than three Ministers of Interior danced in one set. They were Hon. Clifford Sifton, Hon. Hugh John Macdonald, and Hon. T. M. Daly.

Evangelist Moody thinks that newspapers are a valuable aid to church work, and he relates one instance wherein a sensational headline led to the conversion of a St. Louis convict.

A man can find whatever he looks for in a newspaper. Mr. Moody looks for something good and he finds it. Some of the lesser lights of the pulpit will do well to follow his example.

A ranchman from Calgary, Northwest Territories, has recently been through the northern portion of Wellington county and a section of the county of Grey, buying young cattle to take out to his ranch at Calgary, and a few days ago 1,600 head were shipped for that destination.

They were yearlings and two year-olds, and after being fattened on the rich grasses at the base of the Rocky Mountains, they will be shipped back to Ontario, or the Eastern Provinces, or exported across the Atlantic.

It looks like a roundabout way of making beef to market, but the feeling and expectation in court and official circles is that the accession jubilee will be a record of rejoicing exceeding the jubilee fêtes of 1887.

The Moose Jaw Public School will close for the Christmas holidays on Wednesday next. During the afternoon of that day literary programmes will be given in the Primary and Intermediate departments. Parents should not fail to visit the school, during the day.

The mayoralty election at St. Bona-fide, Archbishop Langevin's home, on Tuesday, gave a significant result. The school settlement was the issue, and Archbishop Langevin's cause was championed by Senator Bernier. Mr. Betonney, brother of the superintendent of Catholic Industrial Schools in the Territories, was Senator Bernier's opponent. In a total vote of 786, Bernier won by only 16 majority.

Fatalities at Medicine Hat.

A horrible fatality occurred at Medicine Hat on Sunday. A Mrs. Chapman, of Bellville, was in route to the side of a sick boy band at the Coast. She and a young lady companion were passing between cars, or alighting to take a walk on the platform at Medicine Hat, when the train was in motion. In some way Mrs. Chapman was dragged beneath the wheels, meeting a terrible death. The wheels passing over her head.

"Jes' Fore Christmas."

Father calls me William, sister calls me Will. Mother calls me Willie—but the fellers call me Bill! Mighty glad I ain't a girl—d' ruther be a boy! Without them sashes, curls and things that's worn by Fauntleroy!

Love to eat green apples an' go swimmin' in the lake!

Hate the horrid castor oil I sometimes have to take!

Most all the time the hell year 'roun' there ain't no flies on me!

But jes' fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be!

Got a yellow dog named Sport—stick 'im on the cat!

Fust think she knows who she doesn't know where she's at!

Got a clipper sled, and when us boys goes out to slide!

'Long comes the grocery cart, an' we all hook a ride!

But, sometimes when the grocery man is worried and cross, He reaches at me with his whip and larrups up his pants!

An' then I laugh and holler: "Oh, you never touched me!"

But jes' fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be!

Gran'ma says she hopes that when I git to be a man

I'll be as responsible like her oldies' brother Dan.

As we set up by the cannibals that lives on Ceylon's Isle,

"Where every prospect pleases an' only man is vile!"

But gran'ma she had never been to see a Wild West show,

Or read the life uv Daniel Boone, or else I guess she don't know

That Buffalo Bill an' cowboys is good enough for me!

Except jes' fore Christmas, when I'm good as I kin be!

Then old Sport he hangs around, so sullen like an' still—

His eyes they seem a saying: "Weat's the matter, little Bill?"

The cat she sneaks down off her perch, a wonderin' what's become.

Of them two enemies of hers that use to make things hum!

But I am so perlite and stick so earnestlike to biz,

That mother sez to father: "How improved our Willie is!"

But father, having been a boy himself, suspitions me,

When jes' fore Christmas, I'm as good as I kin be!

For Christmas, with its lots an lots of candies, cakes an' toys,

Wuz made, they say, for proper kids, and not for naughty boys!

So wash yer face an' brush your hair, an' mind yer p's and q's;

Don't tear yer Sunday pantaloons an' don't wear out your shoes;

Say "yeusss" to the ladies an' "yeissir" to the men,

An' when there's company don't pass yer plate for pie again;

But, thinkin' of the things you'd like to see upon that tree,

Jes' fore Christmas be as good as you kin be!

TO 15

Per cent.
Discount

The Great Clothing Sale
Is Now Going On.

Only for the balance of this month we will offer such big reductions in all lines of

MEN'S, BOYS' & CHILDREN'S HIGH-CLASS CLOTHING.

Don't fail to come in and see what we can do for you, as we are satisfied we can suit you.

Now for X'mas and New Year's Presents.

Just received 500 pairs Ladies', Misses', Men's and Boys' fine samples Gloves and Mitts, which will be sold under manufacturer's prices. We have a magnificent stock in fine silk Ties, and in white and colored silk handkerchiefs.

Big inducements offered to cash buyers for the next two weeks.

M. J. MacLEOD.

COWS FOR SALE.

Fifteen good milk cows for sale at a reasonable price. They will be coming in during January and February, and will be good winter cows. Apply to F. W. GREEN, Moose Jaw. 21st

NOTICE.

All accounts due the late firm of Wilson & McDonald are payable to the undersigned, and notice is hereby given that if they are not settled before December 19th, they will be placed with a solicitor for collection, but a personal settlement would be much appreciated. RUSSELL WILSON. 22nd

Help Wanted—Female!

WORK FOR MEN AND WOMEN. We pay \$6 to \$10 per week for easy home work. Child can do it. **No Scheme.** Books or Pudding. This is bona fide. Send stamp for work and particulars at once. THE SEYMOUR SUPPLY CO., Masonic Temple, Camden, N.J. 45-ly

Wanted—Intelligent Men

With good education who want to better their position and would be content for a year with \$600 and expenses, write us, with description and occupation, and we will make a proposition for now or for the future. Also needed reliable men for Australia. Write to-day as we are in a hurry. THE MANAGER, 49 Richmond Street, west, Toronto, Ont. 24th

According to Agent's Reports,

Queen Victoria: Her Life and Reign. Introduction by Lord Dufferin. A thrilling new book. Sales marvellous. The Queen as girl, wife, mother, monarch. Reads like romance. Grandly illustrated. Big compensation. Books on time. Prospectus free to canvassers. Exclusive territory. Lots of money in it. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont. 24th

Wanted—Bright Men and women

Canvassers for Canada and Australia. Queen Victoria: Her Life and Reign. Introduction by Lord Dufferin. A thrilling new book. Sales marvellous. The Queen as girl, wife, mother, monarch. Reads like romance. Grandly illustrated. Big compensation. Books on time. Prospectus free to canvassers. Exclusive territory. Lots of money in it. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont. 24th

MOOSE JAW MARKETS.

Wheat, No. 1	\$ 57
" No. 2	54
" No. 3	48
Oats	15
Potatoes (new)	25
Apples (green) per lb.	4
Onions, per lb.	3
Onions, per bushel	1 50
Cheese, per lb.	10
Bacon	11
Lard	121
Butter	15
Eggs, per doz.	20

D. D. MacLEOD.